

## Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 706

### Chapter 706 Backfire

"I'll pay her a visit in the hospital tomorrow. I'm sure I can get something from her," said Abel.

"Okay." Benjamin nodded.

"Have you eaten?" Abel asked Benjamin and Waylon.

"I don't have the appetite," answered Benjamin. Abel wasn't the only one who didn't feel like eating today.

"You are a guest here, Waylon. Luca just ordered some food from the Nimbus Hotel. Do you want to dig in?"

Waylon didn't decline. He had skipped two meals already. In fact, he was just as worried as Abel and Benjamin here. After all, Waylon had looked after Emmeline for five years. For him, she was like a younger sister.

The next day, Abel arrived at the hospital ward very early. Evelyn had already woken up. A bandage covered her bruised forehead. She was lucky to slither out of the situation yesterday but she knew it wouldn't end this soon. Abel would hammer her down with questions again. And so, she contacted several paparazzi, who were waiting in the ward adjacent.

When Evelyn saw Abel by the door, she gave a faint smile. "Mr. Abel, here to visit me?"

Abel didn't want to answer the witch before him. He just wanted to find out where Emmeline was.

"You wouldn't be here if I weren't injured, would you?" Evelyn pouted.

"I don't care about you," uttered Abel sullenly. "Where is Emmeline? Come clean and I might spare you."

"Mr. Abel, why won't you trust me? I am willing to die to prove my innocence." Evelyn wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

"Don't play dumb here," Abel sniggered. "I can't think of anyone else who wants to harm Emma as much as you do."

"Mr. Abel, it wasn't me. I'm not that cunning."

"I used to think that way too," Abel chuckled. "Yes, you're not cunning. But you're evil."

"Mr. Abel, you brought up a woman last night..."

"Alono?" Abel frowned.

"Yes. You didn't tell me where she is."

Truth be told, Abel had no idea where Alono was. Because he just couldn't care less. Evelyn knew her plan was working when she saw Abel deep in his thoughts. She knew throwing Alono under the bus would work. Alono couldn't protest because she was imprisoned.

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"Yes. You didn't tell me where she is."

Truth be told, Abel had no idea where Alana was. Because he just couldn't care less. Evelyn knew her plan was working when she saw Abel deep in his thoughts. She knew throwing Alana under the bus would work. Alana couldn't protest because she was imprisoned.

"Alana had schemed against you repeatedly and you cut off two of her fingers. She must hate you and Emmeline a lot. If I'm evil, she's jealous."

Abel couldn't argue against that logic. Alana's jealousy knew no bounds.

Abel cleared his throat. "So you're telling me to go and look for Alana?"

"Yes."

"But how did she know about Janie and Darell?" inquired Abel.

"When there's a will, there's a way," answered Evelyn.

"But Alana wasn't smart enough to infiltrate Emma's inner circle."

"You'll never know."

Abel suddenly had a eureka moment. "Evelyn, thanks for the reminder. Everything makes sense if Alana and you are working together."

Evelyn was caught off-guard by Abel's surmise. Did her plan just backfire on her?